The Story of the Jews Under their Kings

In the second volume of his lectures on the History of the Jewish Church (reprinted by the Scribners). Dean STANLEY takes up the record of the Israelite people at the date of Saul's accession, when the vague and transitional authority of the Judges superseded by the Institution of the kingis lice, and carries us through the period of the monarchical regime, down to the date at which the kingdom was overthrown and the great part of its defenders were carried off in tivity to Babylon. Here, as in the preceding volume, the author recognizes the difficulty of distinguishing between the poetical and the distorical portions of the Scriptural parrative, and in the work of discrimination, collo cation, and valuation he acknowledges a deen indebtedness to Ewald as well as to such English students of the subject as Milman, Grove, and Posey. He has not hesitated to interpret or supplement the sacred chronieles by recourse to the materials which, for the period now under review, are supplied by unquestionably contemporary lit In allusions, for example, to events of import to the Israelite propie in the Assyrian and Exyptian monuments, he made "valuable illustrations of the Biblical record even where they cannot be used as confirmations of it. Neither has be wholly overlooked the Jewish and Arabian traditions bearing on this period, which, if less striking, are, he thinks, "more likely to contain some grains of historical truth than those relating to the patriarchal age." To this Word of comment on the authorities employed we need only add that, in treating this section of his theme the author constantly exhibits the same cleve tion of view and enviable emancipation from epicuous in his attempt to trace the relatively obscure epoch of Jewish history comprised in the first conturies after the settlement in Palestine. A particularly striking exemptification of this liberal spirit is presented in the reand authorship of the books of the Old Testa ment. Yet, while be believes that the author ship of the book of Ecclesiastes, for instance has been wrongfully attributed to Solomon, be still expresses a conviction that it embodie the sentiments which were believed to have ed from Solomon at the close life and should therefore be regarded as the Hebrew representation of his last lessons to

Among the many important problems sug

gested by the history of the Jews under their Kings the disruption of the monarchy upon the death of Solomon and its ultimate collapse under the shock of collision with the expansive energies of the revived Babylonian empire are the most likely to command attention from those persons who approach the study of the Old Testament from a historical rather than a theological point of view. We, at all events, have followed with peculiar interest Dean Stanley's discussion of these cardinal events. He brings out, with singular clearness and emphasis, the fact, too often overlooked, that it was the great majority of the tribes that revolted with Jeroboam, and not the insignificant remnant that clave to the son of on which was, so long as it endured. the voritable kingdom of Israel appearing and to a great degree really constituting, the kingdom of the whole nation. It was incomparably more powerful, and, owing to its contact with the great trading communities on the north and west, it must have been far more civilized. There was literally "none that fol lowed the House of David but the tribe of Judah only." although the frontier tribes o Simeon and of Benjamin were compalled by their position to yield divided allegiance to both kingdoms. The spacious realin which obeyed the dynasty of Jeroboam embraced the chief seats of socular and of religious greatness Bethel Shochen, Mahanaim, Jericho, Gilgal, and at times even Beersheba, only the patriarcha burial place of Hebron and the Davidio canttal of Jerusalem lying beyond its reach. No ild we lose sight of the equally significant fact that the rulers of the great northern king dom received the same support from the chief prophete of the epoch which had been previously given to the house of David. Dynast after dynasty was raised up with the prophetisanction; nor is there any indication, even among the worst crimes of the rulers of Israel of a desire on the part o the people or of the prophets to return to the dominion of Judah or to accept s prince from the Davidio family. prophetical activity of the time, amid whatever discouragements, is to be found in the kingdom, not of Judah, but of Israel. The and still continued to be not at Jerusalem, but at Ramah, at Bethol, at Gilgal—all situated within the northern State. \* \* For the two centuries that followed the disruption. there are (if we except Joel as of doubtful date) only two prophets who belong exclusively to . Elijah and Elisha grow up, speak, teach, live, and pass away entirely in the Church of Israel. Not a message of blessing or warning, if we except one short address of Elisha and one short letter of Elijah, reache the Kings of Judah, \* \* \* It is only in the last dissolution of the northern kingdom that the seat of prophecy is transferred from the ancient schools of the north to Judah and

How are we to account for the seemingly abrupt yet incurable dismemberment which for centuries condemned the royal descendants of David and Solomon to com parative obscurity and impotence? It is pointed out by Dean Stanley that "the disruption of the kingdom was not the work of a day, but the growth of centuries. To the house of Joseph-that is, to Ephraim, with its adjacent tribes of Benjamin and Manasschonged, down to the time of David, all the chief rulers of Israel, viz., Joshua, the conqueror; Deborah, the one prophetic, Gidson, the one regal spirit among the Judges: Abimelech and Saul, the first kings; Samuel the restorer of the State after the fall of Shiloh. It was natural that, with such an inheritance of glory. Ephraim always chafed under any rival supremacy. Even against the impartial sway of its own Joshua, or of its kindred heroes. Gideon or Jephtha, its proud temper was always in revolt; how much more when the blessing of Joseph seemed to be altogether merged in the blessing of the rival and obscure Judah." By David and Solomon. "the high spirit of the tribe of Ephraim had been bent, but not broken. " All the embers of disaffection, which had well nigh burst into s general conflagration in the revolt of Shebs. were still glowing, and it needed but a breath to them into a flame." The provocation was, of course, supplied by Rehoboam's stiff-necked refusal to remit any portion of the taxes which the strong arm of his father had with difficult; wrung from a discontented people. Dr. Stanley has no doubt that upon the de-

struction of the northern kingdom the main body of the inhabitants were transpinned to pire, although there seems to have been a considerable migration into Egypt. For the special localities occupied by the exiles in Assyria the reader is referred to the discussion in Ewald. We need not say that Dean Stanley troats the notion that the ten tribes then dispersed are conceased in some unknown region of the earth as a fable without foundation either in history or prophecy. He has no doubt that the immense Jewish population which equantiy made Babyionia a second Palestine was in part derived from them, and that few of the northern Israelites returned with the descendants of the later captives from Judea to the rebuilding of Jerusalein. He suggests also that the Jewish customs which have been discovered in the Nestoria Christians, with the traditions of the sect itself, may indicate a mixture of Jewish descent. As to the origin of the Samaritan sect of which we hear a great deal at a later period of Jewish history, this he unheeitatingly refers to

portions it may have existed, between the res nant of the old Israelite inhabitants (belprincipally to the poorer classes and the Cuthean colonists, transplanted from central position, neither Jewish nor Gentile, which the Samaritans have occupied ever since. . . In the deep-rooted inveterate foud between the Jews and Samaritans, surviving even to our own time, but with a world-renowned bitter-ness at the time of the Christian era, we see a later outbreak of the flery rivalry which burn between the kingdoms of Rehobeam and Jero-In order to apprehend distinctly Dean Stan

loy's view of the proportions and consequence

of the catastrophe by which the southern kingdom of Judah was, in its turn, over

wholered, we need to supplement the final chapters of the book before us with the lectures printed in the beginning of the third and concinding volume. It will be found that few of the controverted questions relating to the sub-ject are evaded by the author, though he some times seems unaware of the position taken Gorman scholars. The preliminary fact is brought out sharply that the fail of Jerusalem, like the rain of Samaria was the colmination of a long process of vassaings and de cay. For several generations before the destruction of the city the Kings of Judah had dwindled into servants of the Assyrian or the Egyptian monarchs, and there was at least one transfer of a con-siderable body of Jews to Habyion, viz., on the captivity of Jehoinchin, R. C. 598, before the general transplantation of the Hebrew people which was carried out eleven years later by the lieutenants of Nebuchudneszar. As to the precise extent of the final deportation, we gather, from a number of allusions to the subject, that, in the fecturer's opinion the southers, like the northern kingdom, was not entirely denuded of its Israelite inhabitants. The tiliers of the ground and some of the poorer artisans were probably left behind, and there seems to have been in the case of Judah, as in that of Samaria, a partial recolonization from the adjoining peoples, and perhaps from more distant parts of the Babylonian empire. The number of Jewish exiles who took refuge with Jereminh in Egypt is believed to have represented a much larger influx than the migration of northern Israelites which had followed the Assyrian conquest of Samaria: and it is to this second sattlement of fugitives that we should, no doubt, refer the origin of that Jowish colony which subsequently acquired so much prosperity in the Nile country. Far more important, however, in the fifth and sixth centuries B. C. then this outpost of the Jewish race in Egypt was the great colony of Hebrews in Mesopotamia, which caused that country to be regarded as a second Holy Land. As we have said, the dense Hobrew population here collected represented, in Dean Stanley's opinion, the transplanted debris of the northern kingdom of Israel, as well as of the kingdom of Judah. He thinks that not many, though perhaps some, of the descendants of the ten tribes which had been much longer exiled from Pales tine, profited by Cyrus's permission to return to their ancient seats. Nor can we suppose that the caravan of 42,000 souts (including tuore than 7,000 slaves; which took the homewar route across the desert and reached Jerusalein B. C. 536, constituted more than a small fraction of the descendants of the captives from Judah. Undoubtedly the majority of those who ad been deported with Jehotachin and Zede chiah and who had found new homes in the rich plains of Chaldrea, or within its splendid capital, were well contented to abide there, as

o Jerusalem. Donn Stanley, we observe, does not allude to he attempt of certain scholars to explain the far more fervent and unwavering devotion of the Jews to monothelam after their return from exile by the supposed influence of con tact with the Median and Persian croed. The objection to this hypothesis is that the religion of the Babylonians, among whom the Israelite settlers lived, was polytheistic, and Cyrus seems to have refrained from imposing the ples. The author of these lectures ascribe the extraordinary freedom from idolntry of the small Hebrew community that gradual-ly took form around the reconstructed Temple to purely sentimental causes, to a passionate recoil from the image worship that they had ritnessed in Babylonia. In the place of this explanation, which seems to us inadequate an anciful we should prefer to seek the cause of the curious phenomenon in the rigid hierarchcal organization which, in the absence of inreseant and proximate interference from political rulers, incessantly tightened its hold

the rich Hebrows of our own day prefer Puris

But while Dean Stanley does not admit that the vehement aversion to polytheism evinced by the Israelites after their return from captivity was inspired or even emphasized by contact with the faith of Media and Persia, he is fully alive to the deep impress which, as restamped upon the Jewish people by its sojourn in Babylon. Henceforth it is that "their vernac ular tengue ceases to be Hebrew, and becomes instead the Aramaic or Chaldrean of the country of their exile. The Aramaie dialect penetrated even into their sacred books. The Aramaic calendar, beginning with the autumn, with new names for the months superseded the Hebrew calendar, which had begun with the spring. The lower arts of astrology and exorcism in all probability passed from Chaldren into Jawish passes as suming at some critical periods of their history a strange predominance and a long persis-tency. The imagery of Ezekiel and Daniel is taken directly from the gigantic figures. monster-headed and with vast wings, that we see sculptured on the walls of Nineveh and Persepolis." Still more conspicuous and durable was the effect produced by intercourse with a highly organized and relatively cosmoand softening the asperity of the Hebrew mind. Scattered as the exiled Israelites were, among foreign nations, they derived from this disper sion "sympathies and consolations which, humanly speaking, would have been impossible had they always been shut up within the narrow bounds of Palestine. The fall of these ancient empires strikes a pang of pity through the hearts of prophets who in the preceding generation would only have rejoiced in the judgment overtaking them." From this point of view the book of Daniel is pronounced "not only the expanded through the Sibviline oracles and the ook of Enoch into the kindred writings, canonical or apocryphal, of the Christian era but it is the first attempt, rude and simple, but most impressive, at a philosophy of historythe first forerunner of Herder and Lessing and

## Bolany for Novel Headers.

The most cursory social observers will acknowledge the existence of a large and by no means uninfluential class of persons who, whatever their professions, really read nothing except novels, or books that, to use their own phrase, are as interesting as any novel. It seems to be the part of wise men instead of enouncing a fact of this kind, to make the best of it. That is what Macaulay and Froude have done for history, what Ruskin has done for the interpretation of painting and sculpthing like a concerted effort to apply the same winning methods of popularization to the whole field of classic literature. The widespread assimilation of the accepted principles and capital discoveries of science will never be effected, the scientific education of the people will scarcely have begun, until the scope and value of the services for which they too must depend on the literary faculty are rightly appreciated by the disciples of research. For universal propagation and profound inflitration the truths of science, like the truths of religion. must be transmitted through those literary media which alone can fix attention and excite emotion in humanity at large; they must be translated into the bright and captivating ica-

The most deliberate and by far the most sue cossful attempt to invest some trustworthy and instructive glimpees of an important branch of science with the charm of fiction has been made by Mr. GRANT ALLEN, the author of "Colin Clout's Calendar" and "Vignettes from Ka-ture," and we are now indebted to him for a new illustration of his delightful process of exposition in Florers and their Pedigrees (Applo-tons). In this little book the theory of evolu-tion is elucidated and exemplified by the curious history of familiar floral types, and it may be confidently said that many persons who would never open a scientific treatise will obtain from these pleasant pages clearer notions of the origin of species than are possessed by some avowed students of biology. Not a trace of special knowledge and no preliminary fumbling at the Greek roots of cryptogamic words are requisite for the instant comprehension o the author's meaning. Mr. Alien proceeds upon the principle that if botanical research has die closed anything worth hearing it can be told in the plainest English, and that what-ever is beautiful and impressive in its discoveries ought to shine forth in the routal. We know, of course, that like ongaging professions have been made before by writers upor science, whose ingrained prosine proved insurmountable, and could at best only compass an elephantine liveliness. Not solder has the browsing innocent, that would start and soud away at the name of a scientific trea tise, been lured by a seductive title into very arid pastures. But the feminine novel reader, taught by experience to ore distrustfully at books purporting to descant on themes botanical, may be completely reassured regarding the genial intentions of Mr. Allen. How thoroughly she may rely on him to prune his taking, colloguist discourse of anything like technior pedantic parasoclogy may be judged from between hypogynous and epigynous corollan, on the ground that subjects of this kind, " like the old familiar 'Decline and Fall off the Roosbian Empire.' had better be discussed 'in the absence of Mrs. Boffin."

There is not one of the eight papers collected in this volume which does not fully justify the attractive tenor of its caption. We can only give the render, however, a glimpse of two of them, but we shall try to judicate what the author aims to do, and how effectively he does it, by some extracts from his account of "The Daisy's Pedigree" and his sketch of "The Family History of the Rose," What, it may be asked to the caroless eye, seems meeker, lowller than the daisy? Has it not, time out of mind, been made the very emblem of simplicity and humility? In presence of such splendid oranments of the vegetable kingdom as the cedar of Lebanon or the Victoria Regia, who would think o scanning the meadow for the datsy's modest face to discover there the paragon of the vogetable creation, the most highly born and high ly organized representative of plant life, the coempress of the earth, the only true compost of man, viewed as a triumphant victor in the worldold struggle for existence? Yet this is what Mr. Allen will demonstrate to the reader who will join him in one of his country rambles. If we cull a daisy, as he bids us, and pull it to pieces carefully, we shall "see that instead of being single flower as we generally suppose at a rough glance, it is in reality a whole head of closely packed and very tiny flowers, seated to-gother upon a soft, floshy disk." In other words, the daisy-whose long genealogy with the biological gain resulting from every change Mr. Allen proceeds to trace up from its earliest ancestor, an extremely simple and ancient flower, possessing in all likelihood only a single stamen and a single pistil, and hardly recognizable as a flower at all to any save a botani cal eye-belongs to the august family of "the composites, all of which have their flowers clustered into similar dense heads simulating a single blossom, and of which the sunflower forms the most obvious example, because it florets are quite large enough to be separately olmerved even by the most careless eye." To any one, indeed, who wishes to study the struc ture of the patrician daisy without a micro scope the relatively piebeian sunflower "is quite as valuable and indispensable as it is to our most advanced resthetic school in paint-ing and decoration." But it should not be fororganization and triumphant adaptation to cir cumstances are the credentials of aristocracy the sunflower can only rank as the daisy's poo relation. For the latter flower, together wit its nearest kinfolk, the camomile, the ox-eve dalsy, and many similar composites, has car ried one step further the elevating process of specialization. "It has colored its rays white, and has even begun to tinge them with pink (vollow, as the reader is, of is scale in the development of color by plant life. This makes those highest of all composites the most successful plants in the whole world. If one considers that lin England daisies begin to bloom on Jan. 1, and go on flower ing till Dec. 31 : that they occur in almost every field far more abundantly than any other blos soms, and that each one of them is not a single flower, but a whole head of flowers, it will be quite clear that they are much more numerous than any rival! species." Mr. Allen goes on to remind us that in the New World the place of the English dalay" is taken by a somewhat more developed type still, that of the Michaelmas daisies, which have their rays even more ornamental than our own, and brightly col ored with mauve or illac pigment. All the world over, however, in and out of the tropies. the commonest, most numerous, and most suc ceesful of plants are ray-bearing composites of one kind or another, like the daisles, with the rays differing in color from the central florets."

The outcome of this interesting discussion of a theme which in the hands of most profes-fessional botanists would have gained the attention of only a scanty audience is thus con cisely summed up by Mr. Allen: "It may, perhaps, at first hearing, sound abourd to say that the daisy group, including these other composites with tinted rays, forms the very head and erown of the vegetable world, as man does in the animal creation. And yet it is none the less true. We are so accustomed to look upon a daisy as a homely, commonplace, almost insignificant little flower that it seems queer to hear it described as a higher type of plant life than the tall pine tree or the spreading oak. But as a matter of fact the pine is a very low type indeed, as is also the giant tree of California, both of them belonging to the earliest and simplest surviving family of flowering plants, the conifers." which are in the scale of evolution what the monstrous saurians and fish-like reptiles of the secondary age were among animals. If size were any criterion of relative development, then the whale would take precedence of all other animals, and man would rank somewhere below the gorilla and the grizzly bear. But if we take complexity and perfection in the adaptation of the organism to its surroundings, then the daisles must rank in the very first line of

plant economy.' By the side of this revelation of the daisy's exalted pedigree let us piace the author's sketch of the wide-branching and surprising relationships of the rose. How many of Mr. Allen's feminine readers are aware that the Jacqueminot roses at their bosom are first cousins of the strawberries that are place fore them for desert—members of one and the same family with the raspberry, the blackberry, the plum, the peach and the apricot, the nectarine and the aimond, the pear tree, the apple tree, and the mountain ash? They will see, however, in the book before us how all these divergent and apparently unrelated varieties of plant life are, in fact, descended from the simplest and carliest type of the rose family. Repreare still extant in the goose weed and cinque foil which grow abundantly by every English roadside. Not, of course, that the rose and the ond and the plum, are the direct descendants of the precise woods just mentioned, but they are the offspring of some very similar simple form. The former have

see, while the latter have remained str existence, while the latter have remained sin-tionary on the apostral level, as the poor rela-tions of some risk perveau family transplanted long ago into urban luxury may still live in homely fashion on the old farm. The straw-berry, indeed, represents no astonishing amount of progress from the modest starting point. It has, so doubt, risen one degree in the chromatic scale by transforming the color of its petals from yellow to white, and sweet and bright-colored fruit instead of a few small seeds." To bring about the latter char-acteristic result, however, it merely had to push up and swell out its seed receptacle into a sweet, pulpy mass, an expedient adopted for the sake of attracting birds. In the respherry and blackberry, the process of specialization intended to woo the the birds' assistance in the work of propagation was altogether different.
"Here, instead of the seed bed or receptacle swelling out and growing red and juley. little seeds themselves that forms the estable part. \* \* Each tiny nut which in the strawberry was quite hard and brown is here covered with a juicy black or red puln, inside which lies the stony real seed; so that a blackberry looks like a whole collection of minute separate fruits, run together into a single thimble-shaped head." In the rose, on the other hand neither the seed recoptacle nor the husk of the seed itself is converted into pulp, but the outer green cup which covers the blossom in the bud grows up around the little seeds or fruit pieces, and as the fruit ripens turns red and forms a seed-case, or dry berry, which birds out, though we do not. It is for other modes of specialization that the rose is prized by man, for even in such primitive ex amples as the sweethrier we find the petals larger and tinted pink, thus reaching the third gradation in the chromatic scale, and, more-

over, in the effort to aliure fertilizing insects

the blossoms have evolved the new enticement

of sweet scent.

In the course of this chapter of plant history Mr. Allen shows how from the great central division of the rose family represented by the goose weed, the strawberry, the blackberry, and the true rose, two main younger branches have diverged much more widely in different "As often happens, these juntor offshoots have outstripped and surpassed the elder stock in many points of struc-ture and function. The first of the two branches in question is that of the plum tribe," embracing, besides its eponym, the cherry, the apricot, the peach, the nectarine, and the almond. The second is that of the pears and apples, with which should be classed not only the crab apple, the quince, and the mediar, but the hawthern and the mountain ash. We shall not follow Mr. Allen's analysis further in detail, but merely note that the reader will discorn at a glance the direction, extent, and usefulness of the specializing efforts by which each of those strange offshoots of the rose family has striven to improve its means of propagation and survival. We cannot refrain, however, from including in our quotations some remarks on the odd change by which the nectarine has been metamorphosed into the almond. "Different as they appear at first sight, the almond must really be regarded as a very slightly altered variety of nectarine. Its outer shell, or husk, represents the pulpy part of the nectarine fruit; and, if you cut in two a unrips almond and a young unrips nectaone another very closely. But as they ripen the outer coat of the nectarine grows juicier, while that of the almond grows stronger and coarsor, till at last the one becomes what we commonly call a fruit, while the other becomes what we commonly call a nut. Here, again, the reason for the change is not difficult to divine. Some seeds succeed best by making thomselves attractive and trusting to birds for their dispersion; others succeed best by adopting the tactics of conceniment, by dressing themselves in green when on the tree, and in brown when on the ground, and by seeking rather to evade than to invite the attention of the animal world,"

It will, we think, be generally acknowledged that the book from which these fragmentary mass of readers have good reason to be gratehad more interpreters of the same engaging kind. Then perhaps fewer of us would survey with blank, unheeding eyes the conquests o inductive science in the world of biological research. We should no longer concentrate our gaze upon the works and ways of a single rama of existence; much less would our field of vision be any longer narrowed to the few thousand years that span the range of written history. Let us hope that Mr. Allen will have co-workers in the vein of captivating exposition which he has so skilfully laid open. In him, at all events, the reader will recognize a ploneer in the process of conciliation, whose inal aim should be nothing short of fruitful marriage of literature and science. He is an adopt in the new and long desiderated art of illuminating scientific fact and clothing inductive verities with a rare and binding charm.

Mr. John Habberton's last story, "The Bowsham Puzzle" (Funk & Wagnalls), is more interesting than satisfactory. Mr. Habberton's sensational plot does not ross the boundary of the commonplace, his mystery is not a good mystery, and his tyle bears many marks of hasto. The redeeming qualities are the realism with which life in a Western river town is depicted, and the humorous perception of viffage character.

Mr. O. B. Bunce has written an idea' description of the house he would like to build, and of the way he would like to furnish it. Mr. Bunce is a man of taste and of

deas. His volume is well worth reading (Scribners.) ideas. His volume is well worth reading (Scribners.)
Books on spiritualism spienr. Miss Kate Irving gives
her experience, and a pretty broad experience it is.
Materializations of the departed abound in it. The materialized Garibaid put his arm around her waist, and
she liked it. (Cariton & Co.)
Jeanle Gould Lincoln has written "Her Washington
Sesson." a novel. (Garond & Co.) Lota of love in it, and

Season," a novel. (Oagood & Co.) Lots of leve in it, and ardent at that.

A page in the history of the rebellion is narrated by Anna L. Boyden, under the title of "Echoes from the Hospital and the White House," presenting Mrs. Robecca R. Fourroy's experience in war times. (Lathrop & Co.)

## The Engineer's Bream. From the Chicago deraid.

The Engineer's Bream.

From the Chicagosterald.

An old locomotive engineer sat in the smoking car talking with the brakeman and some other rattroad men. One of them asked him if hed eyer failen asleep on his engine, and he replied:

"Yes, thousands of times, I might say. Perhaps not that many, but very often. When I'm doing extra hours I fall asleep for a second or two, and then start as wide awake as ever. I'm always dreading going to sleep, and I suppose it's that constant fear that has so disciplined my mind that I no sooner lose consciousness than I give a sort of muscular jump and an aroused in a jifty. Talking about how long it takes a man to dream, now I want to tell you something. I was running No. 4 into Chicago one morning, when I had been on duty sighteen hours and han't had any sleep for twonivais. Just as we passed the little station at Utica, between Ottawa and La Salle-you know. No. doesn't stop there—I dropped asleep. Thus accident. A train order was mixed up in it, and, as it wasn't quite clear, I remember how I studied over the words, it seemed to use, for ten or fifteen minutes. Then I dreamed there was a collision; we struck and it threw me up in the air thirty or forty feet clear of the sengine. I mind how I felt up there, and I was webslering where I'd land sud if any of the passengers was killed. It wasn't avery pleasant sensation, either, you can imagine. Then It seemed I come down, and, strange enough, landed right on my seat, with my left hand on the furotile. At I that very instant i woke, and it seemed so real that for a second I come down, and, strange enough, landed right on my seat, with my left hand on the furotile. At I that very instant it woke, and it seemed so real that for a second I come down and, strange enough, landed right on my seat, with my left hand on the furotile. At I that very instant it woke, and it seemed so real that for a second I come down and, a strange enough, incleded right on my seat, with my left hand on the furotile. At I that very instant it woke, and

## An Ambitious Boy.

From the Philadelphia Call "No use talking," anid young Tommy; "I'm bound to do something to get rich when I grow up." "I'm fear you are learning to love money too well," remarked his failure sail; don't care for money for its own sake, but for the good it can do."
"In that case," answered the father, brightening, "your ambition is very commendable,"
"And will you promise to get me a place where I can become rich, oh; awful rich !"
I will," responded his father.

From the Oil City Berrick.

"Yes, indeed," said the high school girl to her brother Jim. In this strair I obtained the gibbonity on Amy." You did what" isquired the boy. "Obtained the pibbosity—the pretabersney, you know." Is it anything to set I was the next question. "Oh, deer se, you know it is it anything to set I was the next question. "Oh, deer se, you know the processing of the boungs, why that is bearrid shame."

PARSIAN LITERARY BOTTETHE.

Minesed & General's Theory of Nove En Portheoming Book - Alphones B dot's New and Rinky Bonnaco-Senior oun Memoirs on the Second Empire. Panis, March 7.—There are three novelists now living whose works are always eagerly ex-pected and hotly discussed by the French pub-lie. They are Edmond de Goncourt, Alphones Daudet, and Emile Zola. The publication of a new book by either of these writers, the leaders of the naturalist group, is an even in the Parisian season. Zola has aiready brought out his new novel, "La Joie de Vivre." one of the most profoundly pessimistic books that has ever been written-remarkable in the servation, and expression, but so wilfully, per-sistently, and cynically depreciatory of hu-manity in general, that one cannot recommend its perusal to any but those who are seeking psychological documents on French middle-class life at the end of the nineteenth century. "La Joie de Vivre" is a terrible, gloomy, and pitiless document, the work of one of the unhappiest and gloomiest of Frenchmen. The novels of Edmond de Concourt and of Alphonse Daudet are still to be published, but, thanks to the friendship of the illustrious writers, I am able to say something about them already, and so to satisfy our modern craze of enjoying everything by anticipation.

Edmond de Goncourt's novel, "Chérie," will

be published about the middle of April. It is the analysis of the existence of a young girl under the second empire from her infancy up to the age of 19, when the necessities of a de-nouement cause her to die. The existence of Cherie passes in the midst of the siegance, the wealth, the power, and the supreme good com-pany of official society under Napoleon III., and her grandfather, who takes care of her orphan infancy, is a Marshal and Minister of the empire. It is the psychological and physiological study of the modern aristocratic girl announced by M. do Gonosurt in the preface to his last novel. La Faustin, and for which he appealed to his lady readers of all countries to furnish him with documents, confessions, impressions, and revelations of their intimate feministic. I have before me a proof of the carious preface which M. de Gonosurt will afflix to "Chérie." The novel, he tells us, has been written with the researches that one employs in the composition of a historical work, and I think I am entitled to say that there are few books on woman, on the intimate feministic of her being, from infancy upward, that have been fabricated out of so many feminine talks and confidences; pleces of literary good luck that arrive, ains, to novelists who have massed their sixticit yoar. I have applied myself to readering the pretty and the distinguished elements of my subject, and I have entieavored to oreste elegant reality; nevertheless, I have been unable to force myself to make of my girl the non-human individual, the unsaxual, abstract, falsely idoal creature of the fashionable novels of yesterday and to-day."

The reader need not be alarmod by this warning. With the exception of two chapters where the loss unfiltude, "Chério" will be a volume that might be read in Sunday schools, Further on in the preface M. de Gonocurt says that probably his book will be found wanting in incidents and plot. He adds:

For my part, if and that there is too much plot and too many incidents. If I could only become younger by a few year, I should like to write a novel willout any nore complications than most of the private dramas of few year, I should like to write a novel will only an order to my part, if and that there is too much plot and too many incidents. If I could only become younger by a few year, I should like to write a novel will only an order to my part, in the there we have all and her grandfather, who takes care of her orphan infancy, is a Marshal and Minister of

great literary expression of modern times, will be the book of pure analysis for which one of these days some one will find another mane than that of novel.

In this preface M. do Goncourt announces that "Cherie" will be his last work of imagination, and that he intends to devote the rest of his life to putting in order the journal of the thirty years of ilterary life of himself and of his late brother. Jules die Gencourt—a journal which they began to keep in 1851, which is still kept by the surviving brother, and which will not be published until twenty years after Edmond de Goncourt's d. ath. But in pressure of "the thireatening future promised by petroleum and dynamic to secret things bequeathed to posterity." M. de Goncourt publishes the preface of this journal together with the preface of his last novel, in order to be sure of something being saved. This preface tells us how this journal was kept day by day, how it is full of the portraits of men and women whom the hazards of life threw in their way—portraits that speak in the ardent stenography of a conversation, and that move in the feverish and mutable life of Paris, in short, this journal is a record of the men and ideas and talk and impressions that have traversed the existence of two most sensitive and impressionable writers during thirty years of literary life.

The preface concludes with a tirade of Jules de Goncourt, uttered a low months before his mutable lite of 'cermine the existence.

death:

They may deny me as much as they please, but they must admit that we wrote "Germing Lacertein," and most admit that we wrote "Germing Lacertein," and written since under the mane of naturalism, realism, Ac. Who, by their writings, their words, their purchases, imposed upon a generation that delighted in malorany chests of drawers, the taste of the art and furniture of the eighteenth century? Who will dare to say that it was not us? In our first novel, in 1851, we farmished a drawing room with Japanese labelots. Who knew anything about Japaneseries at that thus? And our porthases of bronzes and lacquere, and, in 1800, of Japanese albums? And the pages about Japanese things in "Manette Salomon" and in "Idea of Sensations," do they not show that we were the first propagators of that art which is now simply revolutionizing the outless of the

ied these three movements: Well, when one has that to one's credit; it is in truth dishoult not to be considered somebody in the future.

If Jules de Goncourt had only lived a few years longer he would have onjoyed the tardy, but none the less complete, acknowledgment that the French artists, the French literary men, and the French public now reader to the efforts of the illustrious brothers in the person of the survivor, M. Edmond de Goncourt.

Alphonse Daudet's new novel will appear simultaneously in French and German, at Paris and at Vienna, about the end of May. The title which the author at present has fixed upon is "Sapho," and not "Les Ruptures," as some Parisian paper has announced. The subject is the history of a collage, as the French callet; that is to say, a liaison which begins with a caprice, becomes a habit, and ends by being a chain and ball about the foot of a manthe illegitimate union, in fact, which is the basis of the many irregular households or four mininges that exist in Paris. Daudet with his charm of style and delicacy of expression, will doubtless ennoble very much his subject. He told me the other day, however, that he was afraid his virtuous German and English readers would be terribly shocked, although he had most carefully avoided the use of coarse words. The relation itself so common in Paris and the large towns of France that it has become an institution, will naturally shock the Anglo-Saxon reader, to whom the faux menage is a thing unknown.

The directory of the definition of the definition of the desired between the strengers and the larget towns of France that it has become an institution, will naturally shock the Anglo-Saxon reader, to whom the faux menage is a thing unknown.

stitution, will naturally shock the Anglo-Saxon reader, to whom the faux menage is a thing unknown.

The firm of B. F. Haller of Berne continues the publication of the scandinous memoirs of the late Count Horace de Viel-Castel. Through the intervention of many influential persons interested, the sale of the volumes is probibited in France, and the police carefully seize the work at the frontier. Nevertheless, a few copies get smuggled in, and some booksellers are able to satisfy the curlosity of their regular customers at the rate of \$5 a volume. I have just read the fourth volume of these memoirs with mingled feelings of interest and disgnat. M. de Viel-Castel, as one of the curators of the L avre, the protege of M. de Niewerkerke, and an habitue of the Tuileries, was behind the scenes all the time during the second empire; but, yielding to the natural pettiness of his nature, he observed only petty things. He had an evil tongue of his own, but, not content with that, he callisted the services of all the other evil tongues that abounded at the court of Napoleon III., and every night before he went to bed he used to write down all the malicous gossip he had heard during the day and all the malice that he could himself invent. The present momoirs consist of this nocturnal distillation of the chronique scandalence of the empire, day by day, month by month, and year by year, and between M. de Viel-Castel and the other gossips not a reputation remains unstained. M. de Viel-Castel rospects the secrecy of no alcover; no seene is too anascreentic no anacter. day, month by month, and year by year, and between M. de Viel-Castel and the other gosalps not a reputation remains unstained. M. de Viel-Castel rospoets the secrecy of no alcovers, no scene is too anacreontic, no anacodote too licenticus to merit, in his eyes, even the attenuation of asterisks. The words are there in black and white, and the names, too, the names of princesses, duchesses, generals, members of the Academy, most of whom are still living. The Princess Mathilde, Alexandre Dumas, Angler, Prince Napoleon, all come in for more than their share of scandalous details, doubtiess true enough, but still the publication of such revelations even twenty years hence would be indelicate, and one can understand that strong influence has been brought to bear in order to suppress the lucubrations of this Marie Colombiar of the second empire. Nevertheless, we may find one or two curious details that will bear reprinting. Here, for instance, in 1858, we find the Empress imporing, with sobs and tears, the pardon of Orsini! The Emperor is naturally disgusted: the whole court of the Tuileries is astorished at her Mayesty's conduct: the Archbishop of Bordeaux advises her not to interfere with the course of justice; Gen. Espinases blows her up with military vigor and frankness. M. de Viel-Castel, who has, as usual, a sharp car for all that is bad, writes: "Some one said to me: "The Emperor as Marie de Medicis wished to get rid of the Emperor. As Marie de Medicis wished to get rid of the Emperor as Marie de Medicis wished to get rid of the pushes women into his arms and demands the pushes women into

proves centiment. He lower liberty persionneer and no less energetically detasts the oppremore of his country. I remember very well
the actual that we had in Spain against the
French after the wars of the first empire." Of
counse the Empress never, had any chance of
obtaining the pardon of "that excellent patriot," as she is represented as calling Orsini.
M. de Viel-Castel, who owed a good deal to the
protection of the Empress, takes care to tell us
that the Empress's mother, Mms. de Montijo,
was daughter of an English morehant, Fizznatrick who was Consul in Spain and died a bankrupt.

THNODORE CHILD.

SPIRITUALISM ONCE MORE.

Suribalds Redtylvas - An Extraordinary

THE SUN of last Monday contained a report of an interesting event which had oc-Island. It was the unveiling of a large marble slab, six feet by three, with an inscription in gold letters, erected upon the cottage which remains historically memorable as having been occupied by Garibaldi in the years 1851 to 1853, when the illustrious exile, after the disastrous events of 1848, sought an honorable At 8 o'clock of the evening of that same day support in the manufacture of candles. Sunday), at 231 East Thirte ath street, I was

holding a private sitting with the celebrated

medium, Mrs. Margaret Fox Kane (widow of Dr. Kane of Arctic fame), one of the original Fox children of Hydesville, near Rochester, N. Y. I was pursuing the accomplishment of an object not yet achieved, but which, when consummated, will make no small noise in the scientific world. Through the instrumentality of the medium I had been conversing with a group of spirits, including what professed to be Agassiz, Franklin, Judge Edmonds, and others of kindred category, on the subject of the great mystery of intelligence and instinct in the animals below man, when, as we were about to separate, a new interlocator stepped in, so to speak. That is to say, the medium's hand was affected with those reculiar nervous sensations which impel and compel her to snatch a pencil and write toackward! In the name of a 'spirit' supposed to be controlling her, and she thus wrote: Glad to meet you, my esteemed friend, Garibaidi."

Bosides warm political sympathies, I had had a slight but friendly personal acquaintance with Garibaidi, limited, indeed, to two occasions of intercourse with him. My thurd act of communication with him was the above quoted kind saintation on Sunday evening shortly after the onthusinstic ceremony of that afternoon at his old residence at Gifton, Staton Island, which had terminated at about 5 o'clock, and which could only become known, outside the little circle of its participants, through the morning papers of Monday.

What he next wrote in coatinuction, after I had spoken my gratification at thus again moeting him, was this: "Glad they have not forgotten my former dwelling in Jersey." Not romembering that he lind ever resided in New Jersey, I asked whom and what he monat, and it was immediately written backward as bafore in participants, in participants, in menting papers of honday.

What he next wrote in coatinuction, after I h summated, will make no small noise in the

correct. Seek for it." For that purpose I determined to go next day to the Italian Consulate.

In The Sun of the following morning (Monday) I was indeed startled to read of the slab with its gold-lettered inscription, of which Garribuidi had himself told us the evening before. My engagements and those I knew Mrs. Fox Kane to have on her side provented my getting at her till 3 o'clock. I asked for a short senace to inquire again about the "Jersey," which was certainly a mistake, such as is sometimes committed on unessential points of a character merely material, such as locality and time, of which spirits often do not retain an accurate recollection. Immediately we had taken our seats, her hand was quickened by the nervous sensations which move a medium to write, and she wrote: "Place paper and penelt under table, and don't look until we order. Benland Franklin." This direction was obeyed, and I sat sideways with my eyes directed toward the looked door opening into the hall. I had not long before had the experience of a sheet of paper having been thus placed under the table and having been passed bodily through the locked door, and found outside written upon and signed by those we call dead, the passage of matter through matter being a not uncommon phenomenon in spiritualism. Soon after there was again written: "Go into the kall and mode, the back ring got the paper. Benjamin Franklin." On unlocking the door, I found, conspicuous before my eyes, a sheet of the peculiar paper I had placed under the table, now partially covered by what was correctly described as "the back ring" it had certainly not been there when I had closed and locked the door a short time before. It was written over in large letters as follows:

Qui Viase Esule Dal 1951 L'Eroe Due Mondi. Giate-pp Garribaldi Alcuni Amici Posero.

Being the Italian inacription on the slab, as given in The Sux, signifying, "Here lived in axile, from 1851 to 1853, the Hero of Two Worlds, Glussons, Gusthald Sons, friends, and play from one angine into another untuthe fire was reached.

"Auchter stalwart fireman in those days was
Mr. George T. Hope, President of the Contineutal Fire Insurance Company. He was the Worlds, Ginsoppe Carlbaidi. Some friends, erceted it. The words 'to 1853' were wanting, because the rest of the line filled in the paper to the edge. The fund e was also omitted from Giuseppe—an accident common in spirit writing.] Then followed a line of separation, and then the following, with a signature closely resembling that of Garibaidi:

resembling that of Garibaldi:

Tall my old friend Antonio Meucel that I am living, not dead. I am with him in our old estrage.

You understood use wrong last night. I meant candles, our smart gands.

You understood me wrong last night. I meant candies, not sugar candy.

When I showed the sheet to the medium it evidently had no meaning for her, as she was ignorant of Italian, and she was slow to take in the bearing of the whole as a beautiful manifestation of Garibaldi's presence with us the evening before; and now again in giving us a copy of the Italian inscription, and in writing the letter with his own autograph signature, in which he corrected what had been her absurd misreading of candies for candies, and sent his affectionate message to his old friend and columnts of the coltage. Signor Antonio Meucel, when sho was at last made to understand it, she was evidently exuitant over the evidence that, after her long disqualifying illness, her old mediumistic power was fully returning to her.

I have only to add that in conclusion I ad-

she was evidently exultant over the evidence that, after her iong disqualifying illness, her eld mediumistic power was fully returning to her.

I have only to add that in conclusion I addressed the luvisible ones present with a remark that I knew that spirits did not always remember correctly unimportant points on the material plane, and that the idea or thought present to them being of a locality close to New York with a water and ferriage connection, they might easily say Jersey when a different but similar place was the fact. They at once responded by rups, "Yes," and the medium, anatching a pencil, wrote: "Statan Island."

It is, of course, conceivable that after the break up of the Italian party at Clifton at 5 o'clock, and before my scance at 231 East Thirteenth street. New York, some of its members, returning to the city, could have soen and told the lady of what had taken place, though several of the morning papers remained ignorant of it, and that she might thereupon have devised a subtle trick to be played upon me, including the preparation of the sheet of paper to be placed by some outside confederate under "the back rug," where I was to find it. But I am satisfied that that was certainly not the case. How, on that theory, could she ever have made the absurd mistake of "candies," and the thrice repeated one of "Jorsey" instead of "Staten Island?" Those experienced in the wonders of spiritualism are familiar with analogous cases of the still living reality, and the demonstrated unchanged identity, of communicating spirits, abundant and conclusive. But from those ignorant of the subject, and too bitterly prejudiced to be either willing or able to learn, I cannot, of course, expect full credence for the truth of such a narrative, however sure I may be that nobody acquainted with me will for a moment doubt its strict and scrupious veracity.

J. L. O'Sullivan.

229 WEST TWENTY-THIRD STREET

Spiritualistic Prauds. From the Springfield Republican.

Another materializing medium has come to grief in Philadelphia where the bewitching Katie King deluded Köbert Date Owen and was found to be the Widow White, and where the Blus family were likewise exposed some seven years ago. This latest frame is one Beary C. fordon, who appeared as an indian chief, the controlling spirit of his scances—s role generally filled by ghosts of the noble red man—and made up little ghosts or big, according to the preference of the admiring believers.

by ghosts of the noble red man—and made up little ghosts or lig, according to the preference of the admiring believers.

A reporter after several visits became satisfied as to the secret of Gordon's performance, and one night last week ingether with a friend and a police officer, he would be a supposed to be all the definition of the Saw the race greening change while it occurs that ex-tent which wonder that each impostors as Gordon and the rest of the media and fourth ! How should it seemed it a call this the age of passon in the face of each imbedia ouperstrikes no that, knowing that they occurs their se-

LEARNERS OF SHORTHAND. Difficulties in the Way to Profetency-One of

them Removed in Brouklyn. A young woman in Brooklyn advertises her willingness to read for phonographic stulents at twenty-five cents an hour. This indicates a knowledge of the chief difficulty which confronts the learners of shorthand—the opportunity for profitable practice. The number of those who sequire proficiency as shorthand

confronts the learners of shorthand—the opportunity for profitable practice. The number of those who acquire proficiency as shorthand writers is very small compared with those who attempt it and fail. Failure is due very often to a lack of appreciation of the amount of reactice required to secure proficiency. Porsons are discouraged often with the bearing of shorthand because, having merely learned the shorthand because, having merely learned the statempt, to follow a rapid apeaker. The difficulty with the beginner is that when he attempt, to follow a speaker or render the speech goes off at express train speed while the writing keeps that of a canal boat.

What is needed, therefore, is a reader who will accommodate the speed of reading to the expacity of the writer. To do this with exactness, to keep reading fast enough for the writer's utmost speed, and at the same time slow anough to enable him to keep up, is a delicate and difficult task that has often beffled the patience of the most affectionner reader. In the vain effort to assist a learner of shorthand to the necessary practice, fond unothers have been wearied, maiden annis exhausted, sisters worn out, little brothers exapperated, and other relatives disqueted. The Brocklynyoung woman has therefore, opened a fruitful field, and one long waiting to be cultivated. She proposes to substitute the experienced reader, familiar with the wants of the student, in the place of the tired, unskilful, and perhaps unpaid relatives.

Many inquiries are made by correspondents of The. Sux in regard to the best method of learning shorthand, the best book to bay, i.e., Without making inviduous distinctions between authors, it is safe to say that the student, in the place of the tired, unskilful, and perhaps unpaid relative.

Many inquiries are made by correspondents of The. Sux in regard to the best method of learning shorthand, the best book to bay, i.e., with the student is less likely to be led astray by a well-established book than by one with a fitnetien between a go

OF NEW YORK FIREMEN.

1 ... the Philadelphia Times.

"It is remarkable," said a veteran fireman,
"how many, "minent New Yorkers, merchants, capitalis to bank Presidents, and officials were, in the younger days, active members of the old You more Fire Department of
the city. Take the Mutual Assistance Bag Company, which was organized in 1803 and is
the origin of the present Fire Insurance Patrol,
and you will find that its members consisted of
the Bleeckers, Beekmans, Cuttings, De Peystars, Irvings, Laights, Roosevelts, Sinyresants,
Swartwouts, Teneycke, and scores of others
whose names are now familiar.

"The present President of the Association of
Exempts, Zophar Mills, for thirty years was
private, foreman, assistant engineer, or Prosi-The present President of the Association of Exempts. Zoohar Mills, for thirty years was private, foreman, assistant sugineer, or President of the Firs Department. When the Jennings building fell, during a fire in Broadway, opposite the City Hall Park, more than a quarter of a century ago. Mills, together with a number of the firemen, was buried in the ruins, Presently he crawled out of the debris and yelled to his company. "Come, men, get right in here—here's these men buried up—get right in," and he made himself famous in digzing out the wounded. As late as 1864 he discovered a fire on the roof of a church then in process of erection and saved the building. Walle looking for a house that he wanted to buy he saw a chimney, and, kicking open the door, ascended to the roof, tore off some burning boards, threw snow on them and put out the fire. At a fire in Pearl street, while giving orders to some of his men, he saw the high gable walls apread out like a blanket. There was no time to run. He was knocked flat, driven through the second and first atories into the cellar and nearly buried in the ruins. Two other firemen near him were instantly killed. At the time of the great fire of 1855 he was the foreman of No. 13, and the thermometer being from seven to ten degrees below zero, the only way he kept the machine from freezing was by rushing the brakes constantly, whether there was not introduced until nearly seven rearing as by rushing the brakes constantly, whether there was not introduced until nearly seven rearing as by rushing the brakes constantly, whether there was not introduced until nearly seven rearing as by rushing the brakes constantly, whether there was reached.

"He foreman in those days for Croton was not introduced until nearly seven rearing as by rushing the brakes constantly, whether there was reached.

"Reference of the great fire of 1856 he one, and play from one engine into another until the fire was reached.

"Reference of the great fire of the length of the hose, and play from one engine into

and play from one engine into another until the fire was reached.

"Auother stalwart fireman in those days was Mr. George T. Hope. President of the Continental Fire Insurance Company. He was the foreman of Hose Company No. 9 before he was 21 years old, but subsequently they established the famous organization known as Pearl Hose Company No. 28, among the members of which were George W. Lame, afterward the City Chamberlain: Samuel Colgato, John P. Moore, John M. Davies, George F. Octevinausen, James F. John M. Davies, George F. John M. Davies, George F. Octevinausen, James F. John M. John M

American Wines Sold as European

From the San Francisco News Letter.

In the city of New York alone they drink between 10,030,000 and 15,030,000 animo of excellent dalifornia and other native wines, under the belief that they are imperted from France, being duly accessited with a French label. The proportion of European wines important and administration of European wines produced in about 40,000,000 and animals European as against 20,000,000 the products of lients European as against 20,000,000 the products of lients European as against 20,000,000 the products of the European as against 20,000,000 the products of the European and the wine consumed at about 40,00,000 gallons in the rough, we self 20,000,000 gallons of quasi European wines every year to consumer. Of course, this mecuae a blending of twesty-five per consumer. Of course, this mecuae a blending of twesty-five per consumer. Of course, this mecuae a blending of twesty-five per consumer. Of course, this mecuae a blending of twesty-five per consumer. Of course, this mecuae a blending of twesty-five per consumer. Of course, this mecuae a benefit of mecual percentage of sales of guntine French hooks and course. From the San Francisco News Letter.